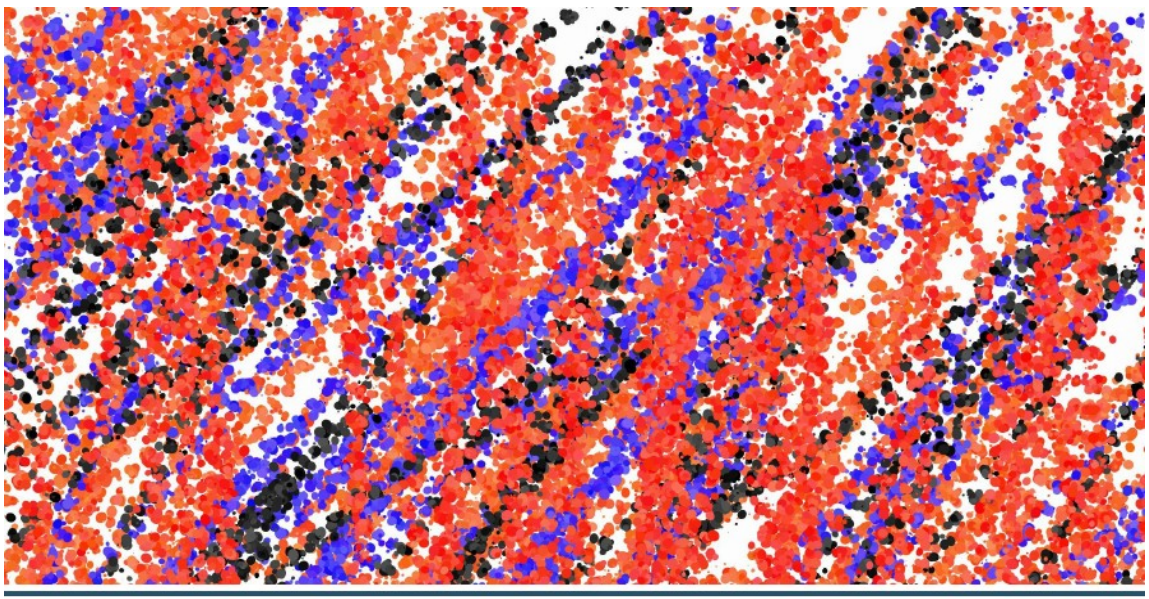
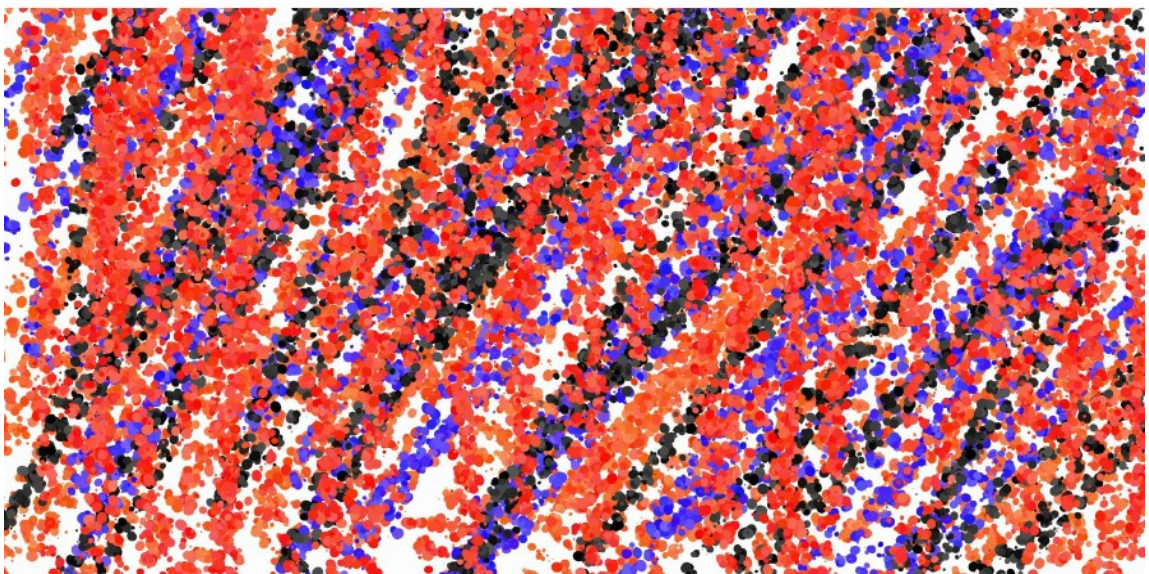


Directions for [you] [use]

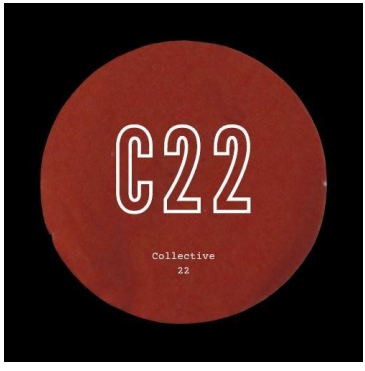
Nathan Anderson



Directions for [you] [use]

by

Nathan Anderson



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hedging those bets beside those

the new spring has found conformist

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a frontispiece left to dry out in the sun left lonely without hands

a contest and a candelabra close minded without nightingale movement

so dripping goes the vast conclusion oracular and closing webbing

a frontispiece left to dry out in the sun left lonely without hands to hold the

a contest and a candelabra close minded without nightingale movement

so dripping goes the vast conclusion oracular and closing webbing interested in its

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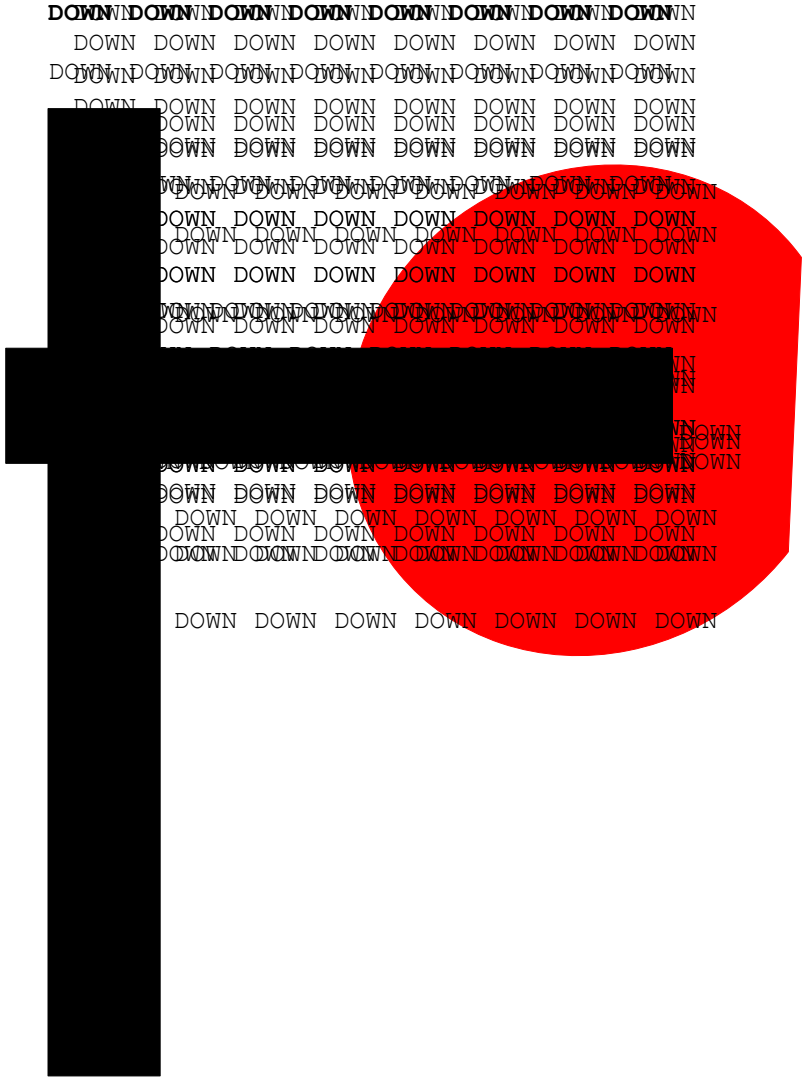
a symbol of the waveform coming



the logarithm is drowning over this sweet mercy calming by the window sill

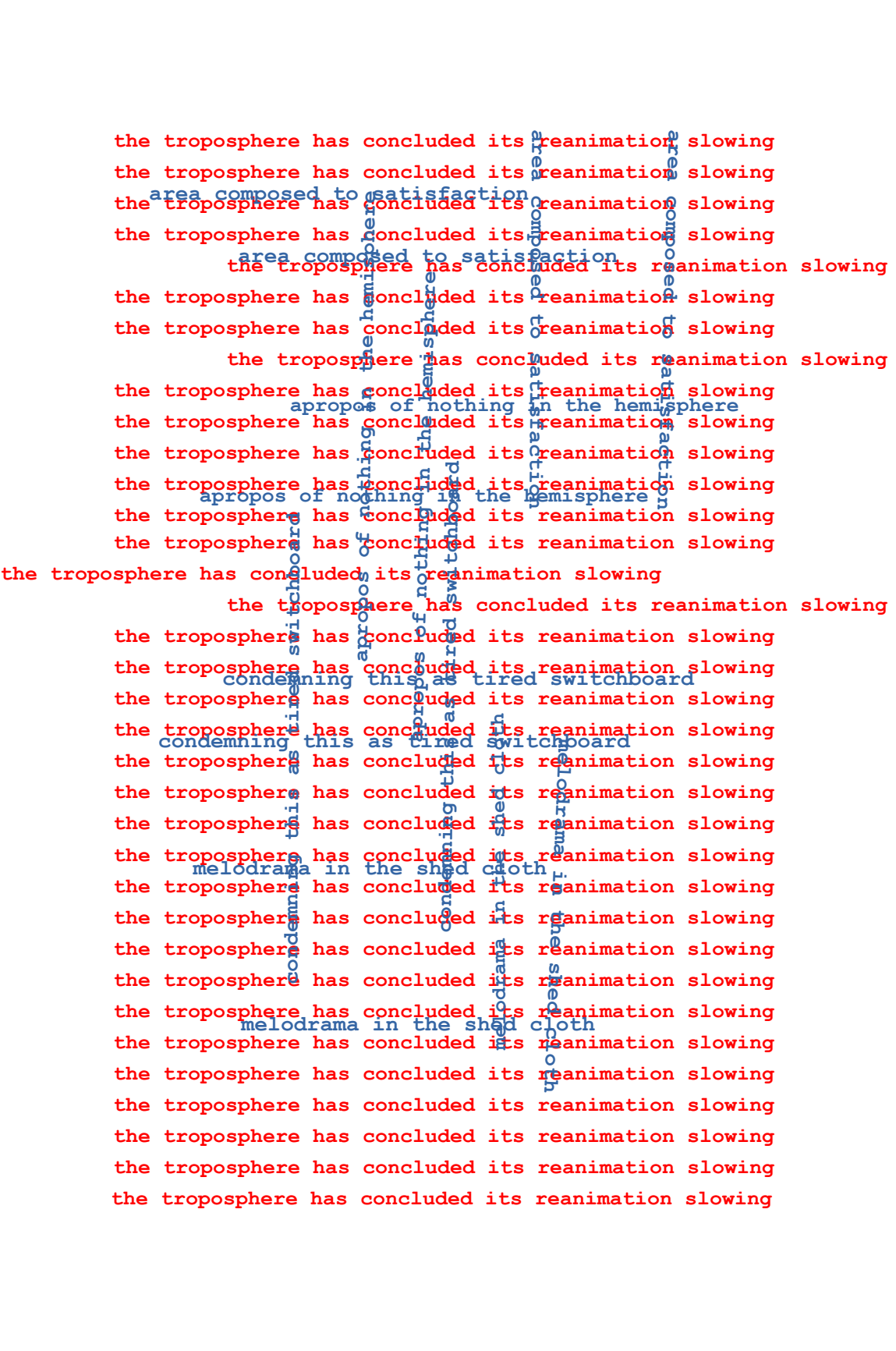
caught within the spoke wheel and the....

a co-mingle and a cancer

liable to tragedy and going to....

left warm and idolatrous

pushing up the tarp strings to see....


the troposphere has concluded its reanimation slowing
area composed to satisfaction
apropos of nothing in the hemisphere
condemning this as tired switchboard
melodrama in the shod cloth

remnant of the colloquialism adherence to the stop

shatter shatter makes the stop and marks the elevation

a multiform of content coming colour colour taking

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Nathan Anderson is a poet from Mongarlowe, Australia. He is the author of numerous books and has had poems appear widely in print and online. Nathan is a member of the C22 experimental writing collective.

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